

November 15th.
1895

My Darling Cleo

It seems

strange to be writing to you
when I am going to see you
so soon, but I shall not
have time to tell you much
in three minutes walk.

We have house-cleaned
the whole lower floor today
and the Young Ladies' Missionary
Society made my comforter
this afternoon, besides which
I have given several lessons
and Oh, Cleo, ! such
a splendid Choral Class
as I had this afternoon,
about 30 young girls, all
eager tractable and well
behaved, the girls are

wonderfully in earnest, and
I think they are getting some
real good. Miss Pickfender
came down at 5 o'clock and
sang some songs for them;
which they listened to with
mouths and eyes open —
The dear children are walk-
ing right into my heart already,
& I heard the "cries" this
morning and saw a "thin
man breaking his escape"
upon a Chicago Avenue
car. I wonder how our
poor Elsie's hand is tonight;
I do hope he is not suffering
with it tonight —

Well, darling, I
must go and get my things
on, it is time for the "Creel"
to sing — With a sweet kiss
Your loving little Sunshine

Caron